

# THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

VOLUME XXXVI NUMBER 30

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1930.

Four Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 Per Year

## FOUR MILES OF NEW ROAD IN GILEAD

Nearly \$95,000 to be Expended in Construction This Fall

Rapid progress is being made on the long anticipated construction of the road above the railroad at "protection wall" in Gilead. When this stretch of road is finished there will be no railroad crossing between Bethel and Gilead and there will be a continuous improved road from northern New Hampshire to Portland by the way of Bethel.

Work on this Federal Aid project was begun late in August by Contractor O. W. Fernald of Berlin and work is well on towards completion on both ends of the job, which extends from the end of the tarvia road near Hazen Lowell's above West Bethel 3.67 miles to the hill above the old Peabody place, the summer home of the late President Arthur J. Roberts of Colby College.

Although work has been in progress some two and one-half months, it was not until three weeks ago that Mr. Fernald received permission from the State to begin work on the cut-off at protection wall. Included in the work on this location is the blasting of the road bed through the ledge on the face of the mountain above the railroad. This work varies from five feet on the outer edge to thirty feet deep on the mountain side through the solid rock.

A large steam shovel on the eastern side of the cut-off is cutting through a small hill for the new road at the rate of over a thousand cubic yards a day. This cut is forty feet deep and the material removed is used in making a big fill nearby and in grading the roadbed toward West Bethel. A smaller shovel is stationed on the west side of the ledge.

One and one-half miles of the road will have stone base. Four jackhammers are in use on the ledge at present, and some fifty men are employed on the entire job. The amount required on Mr. Fernald's contract is understood to run close to \$85,000. He expects to have both ends of the road surfaced in a short time, and will probably complete the work by Christmas, although the road above the railroad may not be opened until later.

Work was finished Wednesday on a half-mile stretch of road on the north side of the river in Gilead. This road leads east from the residence of Fred Wight following near the line of the old County road over the hill. This avoids the use of a considerably longer piece of narrow road around the "creek" which was for years a source of expense to the town and was often impassable in times of high water. The funds for this improvement were raised by the town and State under the five times act, the total amount being \$9,600. This amount has been expended and there is still some work to be done although the new road is in use. The work involved a deep cut at the top of the hill with long fills on either side. The grades are not steep and when completed this will be one of the big road improvements of this section.

## AUBURN MAN FOUND DEAD IN WELL

The body of Ovilia Blais of Auburn was found head downward in a well near Abner Kimball's lumbering operations near Songe Pond Tuesday morning by George Brown, Kimball's son-in-law.

Blais boarded at the Kimball home and was employed cutting wood. Saturday he went to Lewiston, returning Sunday. He brought back his insurance papers and asked Kimball to safeguard them for him.

Tuesday morning he went to work with Brown in a truck. They separated and a short time afterward Brown returned to the truck to get a hammer. Not finding it he decided to drive back to the house for one and went to the well to get water for the radiator. When he lowered the pail he hit Blais' feet.

Mrs. Blais is recovering from a serious operation in the Central Maine General Hospital. He visited her there while in Lewiston Sunday. He is survived by two step daughters and a step son, besides relatives in Canada. He was a World War veteran.

## CAR OVERTURNED IN BROOK IN GRAFTON COLLISION

A Buick touring car driven by Al Bert Fuller of Upton is reported to have been in a collision with an Oldsmobile coupe belonging to the Moody Battery Co. of Lewiston on a bridge just above Grafton Notch Tuesday night. Both cars were badly damaged and the Lewiston car left the bridge landing on its top in the brook some six or eight feet below. No casualties reported.

## ANDOVER MAN KILLED IN SUNDAY HUNTING ACCIDENT

Reginald Meisner, a farmer of East Andover, was shot and killed about five o'clock Sunday afternoon by his brother-in-law, Leon Abbott of Bethel, while in the woods near Andover hunting deer. The men were in the neighborhood of Farmer's Hill and had separated, arranging a system of whistles if any game was spotted.

Abbott, scouting around, saw something moving and whistled. He received no answer. Meisner was slightly hard of hearing. Thinking it must be a deer, Abbott shot, the bullet entering the right hip and lodging in his body.

He was rushed to the Rumford Community Hospital but hemorrhages set in and he died a short time after his arrival. Following the fatality Abbott was prostrated.

Meisner is survived by his wife and three children.

## BETHEL AND VICINITY

Irving Carver is on a business trip to Aroostook County.

Mrs. Evander Whitman is working in Farwell & Wright's.

Wendall Gibbs is working for H. L. Bean at his lumber sheds.

William Wight was home from Orono for the week end and holiday.

Dr. W. R. Chapman went to New York Tuesday for a few days' stay.

Miss Rebecca Carter was at home from Bates College over the week end.

Mrs. Hattie Vail is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Charles Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilkey of Colebrook, N. H., were Sunday guests of Mrs. Charles Crosby.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Brown of Portland were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Brown daughter Martha, and Miss Esther Lapham went to Lewiston Monday.

Mrs. Mina Harriman went to Gilead, N. H., Tuesday where she will remain for the winter.

Fred Hall and daughters went to Bangor Monday to see Mrs. Hall who is a patient in the Bangor hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keever of Boston were week end guests of his sister, Mrs. R. C. Dalzell, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Libby of Portland were callers at Mrs. Fannie Carter's and Charles Capen's Tuesday.

Mrs. Ida J. Thompson of Dixfield is at the home of her son, George N. Thompson, where she will spend the winter.

Mrs. Howard Churchill of Glens Falls, N. Y., were over night guests of his sister, Mrs. A. H. Gibbs, and family Wednesday.

Mrs. Harry Mason of Boston visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Park, returning to her home Monday. Mrs. Park accompanied her to Portland.

A special dairy meeting was held at the Grange Hall Tuesday morning at 8:30. H. F. Talbot, Extension Dairy Specialist, of Orono, was the speaker.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Lapham, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Lapham of Rumford, and Mr. and Mrs. Mark Lapham of Locke Mills were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Lapham Saturday night.

The Bingham-Gehring party left Cleveland Nov. 8th for Edgewater Gulf Standish; H. E. Verrill, of North Raymond; Walter Valley, of Limerick; Mrs. Katherine Perkins, of Limington; Weeks Bros. and Lord Bros. of Parsonsfield; T. E. Chase, V. N. Smith, and W. H. Conant, of Rockfield; Frank Morse & Son of Waterford; Montsweg Farm, in Wisconsin; Saunders Farm, in Greenfield; E. N. Hobbs, of Hope; Arthur Thompson, New Gloucester; Harry Merrill, of Gray; John Wallingford, of Auburn; H. W. Peck, of Winthrop; and Laddie Farms, in East Winthrop.

## PORTLAND MAN HAS MIRACULOUS ESCAPE

### HODGDON EXPRESS TRUCK OVERTURNS ON LOCKE MILLS ROAD

Harold Nasen of Portland, driver of a Hodgdon Express truck from that place, was the lucky survivor of a serious accident at Harry Brown's place last Saturday morning when the truck climbed the embankment and overturned, landing on its top in the road.

The cause of the accident was the loss of a nut from the steering mechanism, throwing the machine out of the driver's control at once, and the momentum of the heavy truck on the hill made it impossible to stop instantly. The load in the truck at the time was all consigned to Bethel parties, some deliveries having been made between South Paris and this point.

The truck was brought to Bethel by a crew from Herkier Bros. Co. garage where temporary repairs were made and it was towed to Portland to be put into condition by the company's mechanics.

The top on the big covered body was crushed in, the frame twisted, glass broken in the cab, a spring broken and other damage done, while the load carried suffered little from the smash. Mr. Nasen suffered severe cuts on one arm, his shoulder was badly wrenches, and his face was painfully burned from acid from the battery before he made his escape from the truck cab.

## POMOLOGICAL EXHIBIT AT PORTLAND NEXT WEEK

Organized efforts to promote fruit growing in Maine has had a long history states A. K. Gardner, president of the Maine Pomological Society which will hold its 57th annual meeting and fruit show at Portland, November 18-19.

In reviewing old records Mr. Gardner finds that a state wide organization was perfected in 1847 and they held their fruit show at Gardiner in 1855.

With the exception of local horticultural societies, interest lagged until 1873 when a permanent organization took form. Officers at that time were Z. A. Gilbert, East Turner, President; L. Simpson, Bangor, vice president; George Woodward, Portland, and A. L. Simpson, Bangor, vice presidents; George B. Sawyer, Wiscasset, secretary; J. C. Weston, Bangor, corresponding and Charles S. Pope, Manchester, treasurer.

In the following September a fruit exhibition was held at Bangor when \$308 was offered as premiums. This Gardner believes to be a very creditable amount of money for prizes at that time.

The early shows were confined largely to plate exhibits but now visitors will see barrel packages of choice Baldwin, Spies, Tolman Sweet, bushel baskets of McIntosh, Spy, Delicious and Gravenstein. Also bushel boxes of these same varieties, and paper cartons holding 100 of the finest specimens of McIntosh and Northern Spy. The Society itself will exhibit a bank of live standard bushel boxes of McIntosh, Spy and Delicious.

Among the larger exhibitors will probably be found: E. W. Dohle, of Standish; H. E. Verrill, of North Raymond; Walter Valley, of Limerick; Mrs. Katherine Perkins, of Limington; Weeks Bros. and Lord Bros. of Parsonsfield; T. E. Chase, V. N. Smith, and W. H. Conant, of Rockfield; Frank Morse & Son of Waterford; Montsweg Farm, in Wisconsin; Saunders Farm, in Greenfield; E. N. Hobbs, of Hope; Arthur Thompson, New Gloucester; Harry Merrill, of Gray; John Wallingford, of Auburn; H. W. Peck, of Winthrop; and Laddie Farms, in East Winthrop.

Bethel Grammar School, Grade V.

The following received prizes in Bethel for the work being done.

Life's work well done.

Life's race well run.

Life's crown well won.

Now comes rest.

F. L. FRENCH.

L. E. WIGHT.

M. L. HOLT.

Committed on December 1.

## PLANNING MEETINGS SCHEDULE ANNOUNCED

### Many New Features Planned for Forenoon Sessions

Planning meetings are almost upon us again with all their gay festivity, luscious feeds and volumes of interesting extension work hashed and rehashed until everyone is satisfied that the extension agents will be busy at least half the year in his own community.

Plans are being made for educational, farming and home making moving pictures to be shown in the communities having this particular type of program.

Subject matter talks will form a part of the forenoon session in some communities and local speakers and entertainers will be called upon to do their stuff. Special consideration is being given to the arrangement of the program that will bring something of special value and interest to the men as well as to the women so make your plans now to attend this meeting of all meetings in your community.

A schedule of the dates for planning meetings is given below. These dates will not be changed unless there is some conflict in the community on the date suggested.

Waterford, Thursday, Dec. 4

Canton, Friday, Dec. 5

Summer, Saturday, Dec. 6

North Lowell, Monday, Dec. 8

Upton, Monday, Dec. 8

North Rumford, Tuesday, Dec. 9

Andover, Wednesday, Dec. 10

Buxbury, Thursday, Dec. 11

So. Rumford, Saturday, Dec. 13

Dixfield, Monday, Dec. 15

Perry, Tuesday, Dec. 16

Denmark, Wednesday, Dec. 17

Hiram, Thursday, Dec. 18

Brownfield, Friday, Dec. 19

Eyeburg, Saturday, Dec. 20

Middle Intervale, Monday, Dec. 22

Brothel, Monday, Dec. 23

E. Brothel, Tuesday, Dec. 29

Buckfield, Wednesday, Dec. 31

Woodstock, Friday, Jan. 2

Oxford, Friday, Jan. 3

North Paris, Saturday, Jan. 3

Norway, Tuesday, Jan. 6

South Paris, Wednesday, Jan. 7

## AUTOS IN COLLISION AT MASON'S CORNER

Two automobiles figured in an automobile collision at Herman Mason's corner just after dark Wednesday evening. While coming toward Bethel in a Chevrolet coupe, John Spiany of North Bethel, with his brother Frank turned to the left to avoid hitting an unlighted team, a wood sawing outfit owned by Lyman Wheeler and driven by E. Irving French of Bethel, and ran into a Nash sedan owned and operated by E. H. Hastings, who with V. B. Tiechurst, both of St. Johnsbury, Vt., was traveling slowly in the opposite direction. Although it is understood that none of the participants were injured in any way, the Chevrolet was damaged almost beyond repair, and the Nash suffered a broken left front wheel, front, and other minor injuries.

Although the "Forum" is conducted under the auspices of Connecticut institutions, it is designed to suit the desires of residents of all the New England States. On occasion speakers from other states participate.

The educational features of the "Forum" are supplemented by musical entertainment by a 20-piece band under the direction of Norman Cutler, one of New England's foremost young radio conductors. The programs are announced by William Mackensen, who for almost six years has been spokesman for various agricultural broadcasts from the Connecticut station.

"The Farm and Home Forum" may be heard each Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at noon. Station WTCI operates on a wavelength of 1060 kilocycles, or 282.8 meters.

## RADIO WAVES PROVIDE FIRSTHAND INFORMATION FOR NEW ENGLANDERS

### AUNT LUCIA DRAWS CAPACITY HOUSES

New England agriculturalists today are able to get the latest market quotations by the turn of a dial and to bring into their homes the voices of experts to give them advice in such lines as marketing, stockraising, household economics and 4-H Club promotion.

Through the cooperation of the Connecticut Department of Agriculture, the Hartford County Farm Bureau and Connecticut Agricultural College with Station WTCI of Hartford, a three-a-week service is being dispensed by radio throughout New England, providing listeners in rural communities with last-minute information on agricultural topics. The programs, which are entitled "The Farm and Home Forum" are broadcast by the 50,000-watt transmitter of Station WTCI, which is the most powerful in the New England States and which has transported entertainment as far west as Australia and as far east as France.

Among the speakers who have broadcast brief information talks in the "Forum" are Melvyn Buckingham, commissioner of agriculture in Connecticut; Sidney Edwards, director of marketing of the Connecticut department; Gertrude R. Parsons, statistician of the department; John W. Titcomb, Connecticut's fish and game commissioner; Charles D. Lewis, county agent of the Hartford County Farm Bureau; Mildred P. French, dean of women of Connecticut Agricultural College, who is head of the 4-H Club work in the Nutmeg State; Olaia M. Sands, demonstration agent of the Hartford County Farm Bureau; W. J. Warner, Connecticut's dairy and fuel commissioner; and Austin E. Hawes, head of the forestry department.

Although the "Forum" is conducted

under the auspices of Connecticut institutions, it is designed to suit the desires of residents of all the New England States. On occasion speakers from other states participate.

These participating were:

Sonora President, Everett C. Rix

Second Freshman, Eugene Van Den Kerckhoven

Frater Leader, Herbert R. Bean

College Club President, Sherman Bigelow

Dean Howard, John Twaddle

## BUSINESS CARDS

HOWARD E. TYLER, D. O.  
Palmer Graduate  
Office Hours—9 A. M. to 12 M.; 2 P. M.  
to 6 P. M. Evenings by appointment  
Bethel  
Monday afternoon  
Thurs. eve.

TEL. 228-3  
NORWAY

S. S. GREENLEAF  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & MORTICIAN  
AUTO HEARSE  
AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE  
SICK  
Day and Night Service  
BETHEL, MAINE  
Phone 112

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.  
BETHEL, MAINE

MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKERS  
Caskets, Drapery

FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP  
Letters of inquiry promptly answered  
See Our Works—Get Our Prices

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed

EXPERT DRAWING

Only the best of materials used, and  
we know just how to combine them  
to harmonize with the beauty of  
the pictures that we frame.  
OUR PRICES ARE MODERATE  
at TYLER'S  
Spring St., Bethel, Maine 30

BETHEL VILLAGE CORPORATION  
FIRE ALARM SIGNALS

1 blast, one short at one minute inter-  
vals, Elm, Broad, Mason and Peacock  
Streets.

2 blasts, repeated at one minute inter-  
vals, Mill Hill.

3 blasts, repeated at two minute inter-  
vals, Church, Park, Upper High, Up  
per Summer, Elm Streets.

4 blasts, repeated at two minute inter-  
vals, Main to Bryant's Store, Spring  
Baptist, Chapman Streets.

5 blasts, repeated at two minute inter-  
vals, Lower Main, Mechanic, Clark,  
Lower High, Lower Summer, Vernon  
Streets.

6 blasts, repeated at two minute inter-  
vals, Mill, Mill Yards and Railroad  
Street.

IN CASE OF FIRE—Call the tele-  
phone office, tell the operator where  
the fire is, and she will tend to the  
alarm immediately.

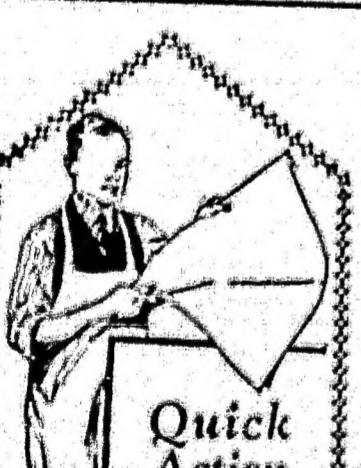
## TIME TABLE

FRI., SEPT. 7, 1930

UP TO 1 P.M.

	Depart.	Arr.
1. Island Point, Vt.	11:15	12:05
2. Berlin, N. H.	12:24	3:42
3. Grafton, N. H.	1:34	4:10
4. West Bethel, Vt.	2:44	4:29
5. Bethel, Vt.	3:54	4:59
6. West Paris, Vt.	4:04	5:10
7. South Paris, Vt.	4:14	5:16
8. Bethel, Vt.	4:24	5:26
9. West Bethel, Vt.	4:34	5:36
10. Berlin, N. H.	5:44	6:52
11. Grafton, N. H.	6:54	7:50
12. Island Point, Vt.	7:04	8:00
13. Bethel, Vt.	7:14	8:10
14. West Bethel, Vt.	7:24	8:16
15. Berlin, N. H.	8:34	9:50
16. Grafton, N. H.	9:44	10:56
17. Island Point, Vt.	10:54	11:52

	Depart.	Arr.
1. Bethel, Vt.	11:15	12:05
2. Berlin, N. H.	12:24	3:42
3. Grafton, N. H.	1:34	4:10
4. West Bethel, Vt.	2:44	4:29
5. Bethel, Vt.	3:54	4:59
6. West Paris, Vt.	4:04	5:10
7. South Paris, Vt.	4:14	5:16
8. Bethel, Vt.	4:24	5:26
9. West Bethel, Vt.	4:34	5:36
10. Berlin, N. H.	5:44	6:52
11. Grafton, N. H.	6:54	7:50
12. Island Point, Vt.	7:04	8:00
13. Bethel, Vt.	7:14	8:10
14. West Bethel, Vt.	7:24	8:16
15. Berlin, N. H.	8:34	9:50
16. Grafton, N. H.	9:44	10:56
17. Island Point, Vt.	10:54	11:52



MOST folks, when they  
decide to have a piece of  
printing done, want it at once.  
We are well equipped to give  
prompt service on your work.

Furthermore, it will not look  
like a hasty job, since our  
ability to handle rush work  
enables us to give it the  
same careful attention that  
is given less hurried work.

That's Us

THE CITIZEN-PRINTERS

We can help you solve  
your printing problems

The First-Aid  
Girl

By JANE OSBORN  
(Copyright)

BILL OTIS was talking emphatically  
over the telephone in his private  
office which he, as recently ap-  
pointed, costs expert for Walter and  
Dawkins, had occupied for less than  
two weeks. As he hung up the receiver,  
he looked at his hand and saw  
drops of blood on his fingers and on  
the papers on his desk. Then he re-  
membered that in the heat of his  
argument he had raised his hand emph-  
atically and brought it down hard  
on something sharp. It was the keen-  
pointed paper spike he discovered,  
and apparently he had given his finger  
a rather deep cut but not necessarily  
serious.

"Any one got any cotton for band-  
ages here?" he asked of a young clerk  
who happened to be passing. "I  
scratched my finger."

"You'll get it from the first-aid girl  
down at the long desk," said the clerk.  
"She's got all those things. Aromatic  
spirits of ammonia when anyone  
falls."

BILL OTIS, still holding his handker-  
chief firmly around his finger to hide  
any scarlet stains that might have  
shown, went down to the last desk  
in the large main office. A young girl  
who seemed to be very busy making  
trousers in several enormous books sat  
there. BILL bowed sincerely that she  
was the first-aid girl for he had no  
need for her several times before.

"It's just a scratch," BILL said.  
"Give me a little bandaging. If you  
don't mind."

"It'd better go back in your of-  
fice," said the girl. "I'll follow."

Two minutes later BILL was seated  
in his large armchair with this very  
pretty young girl beside him. With  
immaculate white and shapely hands  
she was bathing the finger that had  
been cut using sterile cotton and a  
little white enamel cup. Then she  
took BILL's large hand in hers and  
looking at it almost tenderly asked  
him if it didn't hurt. "It was a rather  
bad tear," she told him. "I think I  
should have fainted." She applied  
some healing salve on a bit of sterile  
cotton and then neatly bandaged it—  
so neatly that you would have thought  
a graduate nurse had done it.

The next day in passing the desk of  
the first-aid girl, BILL stopped to  
thank her for her trouble. He likewise  
told her her name, Margaret Clark,  
she told him. He told her she was  
a nurse.

"Really I'm nothing," she said. "I've  
always hated anything like that. But  
when I took this job the first-aid kit  
seemed to go with the desk. They  
said that the girl that sat at this desk  
always had bad fits. Some one had to  
be responsible and so I took it. Nothing  
ever happened to this before," she said,  
rather proud that at last she had been called upon  
to show her skill.

More than ever BILL admiration  
for this girl at the end desk, and every  
time he passed he made some mental  
observation of her. She was dressed  
so neatly, her hair was always so  
smooth, I always and well brushed,  
and her hands he always noticed  
there were always so immaculate  
white and free from any grime of  
any kind.

A few days later he sent her a  
large bunch of violets with a card en-  
closed, saying simply, "From a grate-  
ful patient." By that time the offi-  
cials who told him about her  
had told him all about her.

Then one day something really did  
happen. BILL OTIS, in his office alone  
tried to raise the heavy swinging win-  
dow. Through a defect in the chain  
that was supposed to hold the win-  
dow, it fell with a crashing thud on  
BILL's nose. As he tried to go back  
to his desk, the window seemed to bend  
and the furniture went tumbling  
round the room. BILL tried to raise  
his arm and almost fainted.

"Perhaps spirits of ammonia would  
pull me out until I get out of  
here," he said to himself, and with  
all the furniture he could muster went  
to the door and asked the girl nearest  
him to call Miss Clark to come in  
with her first-aid. The girl laughed  
and BILL shut the door and staggered  
over to his chair.

BILL doesn't remember just what  
happened then, except that he made  
Margaret understand that he wanted  
to pull himself together so as to be  
able to get away without anyone in  
the office knowing that he had been  
hurt. It was the ammonia spirits that  
she mixed up that gave him the  
strength he needed that and the  
promise that if he could get to the  
main entrance she'd meet him there  
with a taxi.

She drove with him to the nearest  
hospital where doctors gave him  
effer and told him that he had a  
compound fracture of his nose.

As BILL opened his eyes and felt  
the slow dull pain return, there was  
Margaret Clark, his first-aid girl, he  
said.

"I know I'm only a first-aid," she  
said apologetically. "But I wanted to  
see you through." The pallor on her  
pretty cheeks told BILL that her  
deal had not by any means been an  
easy one.

BILL murmured something. He tried  
to tell her that he loved her and to  
ask her to marry him, but she did not  
understand. Two weeks later when the  
arm was in fair shape again he re-  
peated these words and this time Mar-  
garet understood.

## SOUTH ALBANY

Donald Lewis has come to spend the  
winter with Ernest Stoops.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kimball spent  
the week end at James Kimball's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sheld were Sun-  
day guests of J. E. Brown's.

Leon Kimball is attending Court at  
South Paris as juror.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hill spent the  
evening of J. A. Kimball's recently.

Roy Wardell and son Arthur Eugene  
spent the week end at Preston Flint's Satur-  
day afternoon.

Merton Knudel was through this  
village with his meat cart one day last  
week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Scribner and  
daughter Beth were at West Bethel

Sunday to see his sister who is ill there.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton McElroy and  
family were Sunday callers at Ernest  
Stoops'.

Rev. R. A. Brandon conducted the  
services at the Albany Church Sunday,  
preaching a very interesting sermon.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardell and son  
Arthur Eugene were in Norway and  
South Paris Sunday evening.

## MILTON

J. H. Ackley is sick with pneumonia.  
Charlie Sessions visited his mother.

Mrs. J. H. Ackley, over the week end,  
and her daughter, Mrs. Florence Mer-  
rill, is staying with her at the present  
time.

Addison Bryant and Walter Millott  
are shingling George Abbott's house at  
Pisgah Brook.

Freeland Knight was a caller at  
Freeman Morse and family were at  
their home here over the week end and  
attended the dance at East Milton  
Saturday night.

George Davis has sold his horses to  
Florus Poland.

Georgiana Hayes was a Sunday vis-  
itor at Clarence Jackson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Davis of Rumford  
were callers at Otto Bowker's one day  
last week.

## County News

## HANOVER

Rev. Mr. Edwards preached a very  
able Ardistice Day sermon Sunday at  
2:30. Special music will be given  
next Sunday by Milan Chapin of Bethel.

Hanover was well represented at the  
play, "Aunt Lucia," Thursday and  
Friday nights at Bethel.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Etta  
Smith at her home Wednesday. Dinner  
was served at noon. The afternoon  
was spent socially and some work was  
done. There was a large attendance.

The next meeting will be held with  
Mrs. Harry Elliott Nov. 19.

Mahemokwa Temple will hold their  
annual inspection Friday, Nov. 14. Dinner  
will be served at noon.

Mrs. Wallace Thomas of Rumford  
was the guest of Miss Genia Saunders  
Friday evening and attended the play  
at Bethel.

Mrs. Ada Dyer of Camden was the  
guest of her mother, Mrs. Allen Richardson,  
recently.

Charles Howe of Rumford was in  
town Sunday.

RUMFORD CORNER

D. A. Thurston is at the Community  
Hospital where he was operated on for  
a hernia.

Mrs. H. Hutchins and Mrs. Grace  
Mundy spent the day Wednesday with  
Mrs. F. J. Lord.

J. H. Estes is gaining slowly.  
Robert Hutchins and family were at  
Harry Hutchins' over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bowker, Mr.  
and Mrs. Will F. Rowker and Percy  
Bowker of Portland were guests Sun-  
day afternoon of Mr. and Mrs. H. R.  
Tuell.

Mrs. Ellis Berry has recently had fin-  
ished for rental the chamber of her  
house on Pioneer Street, which will  
be occupied by Harry Chapman and  
family. Miss Berry got hit by a piece  
of sheetrock while taking off a window  
screen, which lamed her considerably.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes gave a very  
able sermon on Sunday, taking for her  
subject the Passion Play. Gerry Em-  
ery sang a solo. Guests were present  
from Lewiston and South Paris.

Mrs. G. A. Smith spent last week  
with her mother, Mrs. Martha Buck,  
at Gorham, N. H.

Rev. A. E. Roberts gave a temper-  
ature sermon Sunday morning, and  
spoke to the children in the Sunday  
School on the evil of strong drink.

## EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF A GOLD STAR MOTHER ON HER PILGRIMAGE TO FRANCE

and stopping at Ermen  
and daughter were  
entertainment was very  
ended.  
mail carrier on Route  
having carried until  
and retired.

STROL  
s It Mean?  
ating system  
conomy of op-  
d service de-

on Bacon  
nd, Maine  
ars and Price

RANGE BURNERS

ment.

e celebrated

saving

or New  
ces  
of age,  
of new

sts would.

and we

on

es,  
use,  
or  
kly,

S  
ons,

Continued from last week

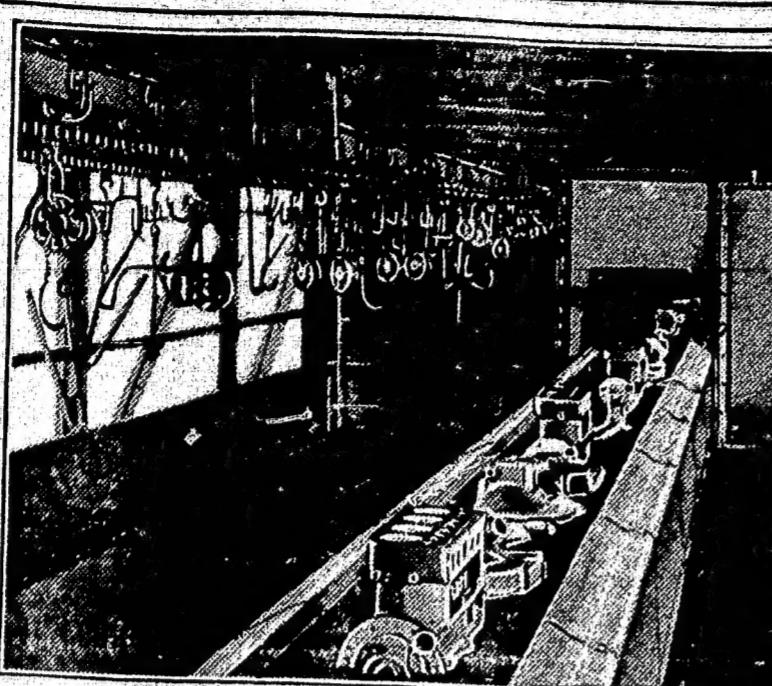
September 10th. After breakfast we met in the lobby and were given identification cards to carry with us, one side French, one side English. We have ribbons to wear which show the group to which we belong. Ours is a cream color with a gold star. Some are red, others green. We are grouped according to the cemeteries we are to visit. About sixty are to go to the Oise Aisne. About 2,300 our names were called and we were put into busses. We were expected to remember our lines and seat for future rides. We were on our way to the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. The ride was beautiful and many interesting things were called to our attention. We passed down the Avenue of President Wilson. We marched around the Arch of Triumph following the others. The path to the tomb was lined with men, women and children. Mrs. E. B. Thrasher of New Hampshire, the oldest lady in our party, laid the wreath for the U. S. Government. There were four other wreaths sent by different States and laid by women from those States. After laying the wreaths the officers stood for a minute at attention. After the ceremony at the grave we were given a reception at the Restaurant Laurant. Col. Richard T. Ellis, who is head of the pilgrimage in France, welcomed us, then introduced Ambassador Edge as first speaker. He said, in part, "With this party 3,653 mothers and widows have visited the graves of their sons and husbands and I have seen and talked with as many as I could." He spoke very highly of the French government and people. One thought he wanted to emphasize was that the mothers should go back home with a feeling of pride in the part they had played in winning the war. Col. Ellis then introduced a high French officer who made us welcome to France and assured us of the undying gratitude of the French people. The next speaker was the Dean of the Protestant Churches in Paris. He said he was here during the war and knew many of our boys. He had heard it said that the war had accomplished nothing; that our boys had been sacrificed in vain. He wanted us not to believe that and mentioned a few of the things that would have happened if we had not won the war. He said grace and we were served ham sandwiches, fruit cake and ice cream, with coffee, tea, or chocolate. Col. Williams, whom we had not seen since leaving the boat, came in, followed by "Mike." The Colonel said he had come to bid us good bye as he would not see us again. Mike assured us he would be ready to accompany us back to the U. S. A.

September 11. After luncheon we were taken to the Church of the Sacred Heart. It is one of the newer churches, built on the highest point in Paris. You can look down on the city. There is a continuous service there. It is very beautiful. It began to rain after we got back to the hotel. September 12. We left Hotel Ambassador about 2:00 P. M., saw many interesting things on the way. We saw the monument of Galante seventeen miles from Paris which was the nearest the Germans got. It was Galante who collected all taxes and every available man and rushed them there and drove back the Germans in 1914. We passed through many farming districts. The houses were in clusters with farming land all around with patches of vegetables and beds of flowers everywhere. There were no barbed wire seen. When we asked for them the guide said the stock was housed in one end of the house. Farming methods seemed a hundred years behind the times. There were generally three yoke of oxen hitched to a plow, and three horses always tandem hauling a two wheeled cart that looked about as large as a good sized wheelbarrow. I saw cows of all colors but only one pair of colored oxen. They were always a cream white.

We stopped at Hotel Patin for tea. It was a beautiful spot on the river Marne. There were cement walls on either side of the river. The road ran along one side, the hotel on the other. There was the dearest little garden, beautiful shrubs, flowers and trees. The walks were pebbles. About 6:30 P. M. we arrived at Hotel L'Orangerie, Sisson, which was our headquarters when visiting the cemeteries.

September 13. In the morning we visited the cemetery Oise Aisne. We were taken into the hostess house where we were greeted by a charming American. There we were conducted to the cemetery. Each one was taken to the block she was interested in. A wreath was handed to her by the offi- est. Each grave to be visited was marked with a small American flag. It was pointed out and you went alone to the grave. The wooden crosses have been replaced by marble. The Jews have the Star of David instead of a cross. Occasionally you came to a cross inscribed "In honored sleep here lies an American known but to God." The cemetery is divided by a wide road, therefore the Germans tried to destroy it. In a little house inside the gate lies an old woman who in 1918 with the help of a few horses cared for 700

## Miles of Conveyors in Ford Plant



This picture shows two types of conveyors in use in the Rouge Plant of the Ford Motor Company.

**A**ND ENDLESS chain conveyor, three and a half to four miles long, said to be the longest in the world, has just been completed at the Rouge Plant of the Ford Motor Company at Dearborn, Michigan. On parts of Ford cars in the process of manufacture are transported from one building to another and completed parts are carried direct to railroad cars for shipment to branch assembly plants.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another in the Ford plant.

The conveyor, which carries its cargo on suspended hooks, has a daily capacity for 300,000 parts weighing over 2,000,000 pounds. It supplements freight cars and trucks which have been used for the transfer of many parts from one point to another





EW  
diola  
Heterodyne

Always noted for the finest in radio, our store now offers you the latest and greatest achievement of radio science—the new RCA Radio's Super-Heterodyne. Created by the world's most brilliant group of engineers, it is thrilling in performance—sensational in price—only \$142.50 less Radiotrons. Come in today and hear this marvelous new "Radio." RCA

Robertson's  
vice Station  
rd W. Shaw  
d Dealer for Bethel.

Needs  
nted  
r and  
Supplies  
e  
ched  
nically

of the work we have  
convinced you that we  
you.

urnish Salesbooks and  
y description in man-

Let us quote you

ve you the benefit of  
ossible prices on mag-  
newspaper subscriptions  
our latest price list

County

## The Wedding Party

By SIDNEY BLAIR

(Copyright)

HELENA settled down happily into her seat in the special train that is taking the guests to Phyllis' wedding. It hardly seemed possible that she was part of that gay throng—and an important part, too, a bridesmaid. She'd been in her little home town ever since last June, when she and Phyllis and the other bridesmaids were graduated from school, and all these other girls had been having such gay times since then—how sweet it was of Phyllis to want her now. They'd been roommates, of course, but Phyllis knew that she hadn't much money, and most girls wouldn't have thought of asking her.

There were gay greetings all about her. "Hello, Sue; I hear you're going to Paris next month. So am I—see you on the Rue de la Paix!" "Nanette, did you hear about Madge? She's gone, my dear, and her father's saying she'll cut her off without a cent."

"Oh, well, she'll soon get a divorce; Madge will try anything once, even a young dream!" retorted Nanette, dropping into a chair near Helena's. Then, suddenly recognizing her, "Oh, hello, Helena. Haven't seen you since you used to help me with my theories at school!"

Nanette turned her back when the inspection was over. "Speaking of love's young dream," she remarked, "wait till you see the best man. He's absolutely the best looking man I ever saw. And with a whole week of parties and thines in romantic scenery ahead of us—well, girls, just give me free hand. I warn you all. I'm going to do my best to land the handsome Daniel!"

"Is that his name?" "Who is he?" "What's he like?"

"Daniel Gray. He's just out of West Point a year. I've never met anyone like him. I had luncheon with Phyllis and her best beloved and him when he was buying her trousseau in town, and lost my heart right then."

Helena met Daniel Gray that afternoon, and Nanette ran over to him with a tale of the latest joke, and pulled him away before he had much more than acknowledged the introduction. Helena liked him, liked the nice, steady look in his eyes, his square chin.

There was a dance that night, a very gay one. Daniel Gray danced with Helena, and told her a little about his life; he'd been stationed near Chicago this last year, but his assignment was going to the Philippines in just two weeks.

"Oh, how wonderful!" cried Helena, her blue eyes gleaming. She was so small that she had to look up very far to catch the answering gleam in his dark ones. "How happy you must be at the thought of seeing so much of the world!"

"I am," Daniel Gray answered. "I couldn't want to stay all my life in the same place."

She saw little of him during the next few days. There were polo games between the men and girls—and she couldn't ride her horse. Nanette could, perfectly. They all went swimming a lot, too, but Helena couldn't swim way out to the raft, as Nanette could.

"Can't you do anything?" cried Nanette that night, dinner disgustedly. Helena blushed, when everyone turned and looked at her. Then, suddenly, she threw back her head spiritfully.

"I can cook and straighten up a house, sew," she said, her voice trembling a little. "And I can make preserves, and play the piano a little, and take care of little children. That's all."

"Bravo, Helena!" cried Mr. Ewing.

"You're a dear, old-fashioned girl, and I wish Phyllis was going to make John half as good a wife as you'll make the man you marry!"

A dreadful thing happened two days later—two long days, they were, in which Helena spent most of her time with Mr. Ewing, except for one golden afternoon when Daniel Gray and she went for a long walk together, and talked as if they'd been friends all their lives. The dreadful thing was that the maid of honor came down with mumps.

"It's so inconsiderate of you," wailed Phyllis. "If you'd just had something that didn't show!"

"Well, she didn't, so pick another maid of honor, Phyllis!" urged Nanette. "I'm an applicant for the position; in fact, I insist on having it—the dress will just fit me, and—"

"And it will fit Helena, too," said Phyllis, quietly. "I choose her."

So it happened that little Helena walked down the aisle alone just in front of the bride, her lovely blue eyes staring with joy, straight toward Daniel Gray and the groom waiting.

And it happened, too, later that evening, that Daniel Gray took her to a secluded corner of the moonlit lawn.

"I can't help rushing you, Helena, but—well, I fell in love with you at first sight, and I'm falling so soon, and I'll be so far away from you, for so long—unless you'll go with me, to cook, and straighten up a house—and play the piano a little—won't you marry me, please, Helena dear?"

Helena didn't answer quite understandingly and satisfactorily.

Air That Is Visible  
Liquid air is visible, having the appearance of water with a trace of bluing in it.

## DEATH MASK



## GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Jordan and daughters Marion and Eleanor and the three older Meserve children from Mechanic Falls, motored to Bethel and called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tyler recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Andrews from Norway were recent callers at the home of their daughter, Mrs. E. B. Whitman.

Mrs. Bertha Mundt, who recently returned from France, has many interesting incidents to relate regarding her trip abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Whitman recently taken a trip to Milan, N. Y., with relatives who wished to visit them.

C. L. Whitman and M. F. Tyler have finished putting up the cemetery fence on West Bethel Flat.

Mrs. C. D. Mamay from New Castle, N. B., was a recent caller at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Stearns.

Charles Tuell from Bethel recently removed a truck load of household goods for Mrs. K. J. Stearns to her home on Grover Hill.

Cleve Waterhouse has employment in Marion.

## NEWRY

Carl Itakala, who has been working for Howard Bailey at West Bethel, finished Friday night.

H. R. Powers and family were in Bridgton on business last Thursday.

Herbert Morton has some much putting up the snow fence last week.

Clarence Judkins of New York is in Petal for a few days.

Mrs. Walter Powers entertained his cousin from Denmark, Mrs. Sarah McRusick, her son Perley, and friend, recently.

The deer hunters seem quite successful, as every day from one to three go past on the cars.

Harry Williamson and children of Upton were in town last Saturday.

## WEST GREENWOOD

Mrs. Ernest Cole and Willard Cole were in Rumford one day last week.

Will Seams has been to the Lakes on a hunting trip.

John E. Bennett has been working for Fred Clark with Parker Rainey for a few days.

Everett Cross and Mr. Sloan have finished working on the telephone line.

Miss Baker called on Ruth Cole last week.

Floyd Kimball was a caller in this vicinity recently.

Mrs. Lizzie Dearborn has gone to visit her brother, Charles Holt, in Lynn for a while.

Fred Edwards was a caller in this vicinity recently.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Huntington were callers in town recently.

Paul Cross helped John Deegan last week.

An army for Home Comfort stands ready to do its duty one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mather spent a few days at the camp recently.

Mrs. Noyes of Bryant Pond is with her sister for a few days.

Rodney Cross was a caller at Edith Rich's recently.

## EAST BETHEL

Mrs. Carrie Barth is having a new furnace installed in her home.

George Hastings and William Hastings are on a hunting trip to East Bethel.

Mrs. William Hastings and children are visiting friends in Cumberland.

William House of Waltham, Mass., is visiting his brother, Fred House.

Jack Green, who has been working for Roger Kimball, has gone to Wiscasset.

Land Condie has returned home after being in the hospital for a long time.

Mrs. Irving Kimball, who has been visiting her folks, Mr. and Mrs. John Holt, has returned to her home in Bethel.

The electric light line is being continued up the road to the river, then across to Newry Corner.

O. B. Farwell is able to be up and about after his severe sickness of pneumonia.

## NORTH WOODSTOCK

Walter Millett is visiting George Abbott's buildings.

Mrs. Charles Banc of West Paris spent Monday night and Tuesday at her brother's, Herman Fuller's.

Mrs. Bernardine Hartman of West Paris, who has been visiting her son, Mrs. Herman Fuller, and family has gone to West Paris to work for Mrs. Helen Dunham.

Mrs. Emma Everett, son Elige and daughter Sylvia, of Paris, Hill, called at Frank Coffin's Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Agnes Coffin and Eliza Davis were in South Paris Monday for medical treatment.

Frank Coffin has laid away his old driving horse.

There is a rebellion against the styles set in Paris, probably started in Paris by style fixers who realize that people have to know something about what they are rebelling against.

## TWO-MINUTE SERMON

by REV. GEORGE HENRY

### FIRST PRINCIPLES

Approach the average man on the subject of his personal salvation, try to persuade him to become a Christian and thus to become a member of the church, and nine times out of ten, he will tell you that there are some things he does not understand about the Christian religion.

Mrs. Bertha Mundt, who recently returned from France, has many interesting incidents to relate regarding her trip abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Whitman recently taken a trip to Milan, N. Y., with relatives who wished to visit them.

C. L. Whitman and M. F. Tyler have finished putting up the cemetery fence on West Bethel Flat.

Mrs. C. D. Mamay from New Castle, N. B., was a recent caller at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Stearns.

Charles Tuell from Bethel recently removed a truck load of household goods for Mrs. K. J. Stearns to her home on Grover Hill.

Mrs. Walter Powers entertained his cousin from Denmark, Mrs. Sarah McRusick, her son Perley, and friend, recently.

The deer hunters seem quite successful, as every day from one to three go past on the cars.

Harry Williamson and children of Upton were in town last Saturday.

Cleve Waterhouse has employment in Marion.

Friday night, preacher upon precept,

is the rule. However, you may know more about Christianity than about Masons before you take the first step and a knowledge of first principles is all that a man needs to become a Christian. We "grow in grace and knowledge" develop into "the fullness of the stature of Christ."

Don't attempt to solve the hard problems until you have mastered the simple arithmetic of the Christian religion.

Saturday morning there was nothing for the joy, and after some time had been occupied with divorce hearings and other minor matters, the court was adjourned to Wednesday morning.

On Wednesday the breach of contract brought by Fred L. Clark of Bethel against Asa L. Young of Auburn took the greater part of the time and was continued to today. In his case bind him on railroad ties which Young Clark is owing to \$750 which he claims contracted for verbally. The ties are now lying at the Bethel station and the difficulty is a misunderstanding by one or both parties as to the size of the ties ordered by the defendant.

**NOTICE**

Bethel, Maine, Nov. 13, 1930.

Notice is hereby given to all persons not to harbor nor trust my wife, Agnes Adams, on my account, as she has left my bed and home without just cause. I shall pay no bills contracted by her.

W. H. ADAMS

32p

Harry P. Landers and Abraham Sieck, both of Norway, Cheating by false pretenses.

Harry P. Landers, Selling securities without being licensed.

Carroll L. Walker of Rumford, Asault.

Ployd Kimball of Albany, Reckless driving.

Stanislaw Kalando, Attempt to break and enter.

William Bryant of Lynchtown, Fishing in a manner other than the ordinary way or casting with artificial flies.

Marie M. Sjostrom of Albany, Illegal transportation.

Howard White and Albert Plant of Rumford, Larceny of money.

Ernest Clark of Paris, Escape from jail.

Arthur B. Ayotte of Rumford, Escape from jail.

Albert Walker of Fryeburg, Escape from jail.

John W. Clemons of Hirian, Embzelement.

Saturday morning there was nothing for the joy, and after some time had been occupied with divorce hearings and other minor matters, the court was adjourned to Wednesday morning.

On Wednesday the breach of contract brought by Fred L. Clark of Bethel against Asa L. Young of Auburn took the greater part of the time and was continued to today. In his case bind him on railroad ties which Young Clark is owing to \$750 which he claims contracted for verbally. The ties are now lying at the Bethel station and the difficulty is a misunderstanding by one or both parties as to the size of the ties ordered by the defendant.

Notice is hereby given to all persons not to harbor nor trust my wife, Agnes Adams, on my account, as she has left my bed and home without just cause. I shall pay no bills contracted by her.

W. H. ADAMS

32p

... let us show you why GOOD printing pays!

## THE CITIZEN-PRINTERS

### O. K. CLIFFORD CO., Inc.

Park Street



lious  
Appetite!

Atwood's Medicine  
for the  
Appetite

## The Handsome Man

by  
MARGARET TURNBULL

Illustrations by  
IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Margaret Turnbull,  
W. N. U. Service.

The  
vantage

having your  
ey with you in  
form of a check  
appeals to  
people.  
es it to you?

opens an account at

IE BETHEL  
IONAL BANK

CHINS  
JEWELER

Selection of  
CHES, etc.

every Repairing

Trunk R. R.

WAY, MAINE

used 2-Ton  
for sale or  
pulp wood

Maine.

ids

Christmas  
our friends  
cards that  
have with

large assort-  
s that are  
d original.

most rea-

we may de-

s on time.

ZEN

ERS

July 1930 Sir George jumped into one of the smaller cars and sped up to the works.

Painting, Ray flung himself on the telephone and talked rapidly.

When he looked up his companion was divesting himself of the money belt.

"Call them in," he suggested, "pay them all now and tell them Mr. MacBeth will hear what they have done for him today. Oh, I say, Browne, if we'd only gone after them. What a day it would have been!"

"I'm content to call it a day, as it is," Ray told him. "We've got the money, haven't we?"

He turned from the phone. "They left the boat before they got to the rocks, climbed into a car that is still dodging the police. I've told them to relay any message that comes through to MacBeth's island. The new tires are on and I'm all set to go."

Sir George looked at him a little shily. "I say, Browne," he said, "would you mind not saying much about this affair to the women, we

CHAPTER I.—Returning to London, naturally penniless, after an unprofitable business trip to South America, Sir George Sanderson takes dinner with his wife and stepmother, his mother-in-law. His wife, Roberta, is a widow of her marriage to his father, and she makes an explanation that satisfies him. There is little left of the old Sanderson fortune, but Sir George has enough to send his son to the United States to visit his brother, Robert MacBeth, a wealthy contractor. With no prospects in England, Sir George agrees.

CHAPTER II.—With his young wife, Roberta, MacBeth is living in his estate, an island. The girl is a widow, and MacBeth is a victim of arthritis and not physically helpless. Leaving father, after an interchange of words with Lady Sanderson, Sir George, and, as we learn, his new cook and butler, who had been selected. She directs them to the man, revealing with some surprise in the man is the handsomest she has ever seen.

CHAPTER III.—Surprised, she is apprised of his sister's coming, of her marriage, but he is glad to her and invites the two to stay with him, keeping a "date" with a man, Navarro. Navarro, both she knows little, though she is in love with him. MacBeth arranges that Lady Sanderson and Roberta are to be his secretary, and Sir George acts as his secretary. Roberta is told of the arrangement and is not cordial.

CHAPTER IV.—Roberta tells her father he is "not interested" in Sir George, while the young man takes an air of complete indifference to her. Roberta, however, is not so sure of MacBeth's love of his daughter's meetings with Navarro. He makes light the matter, but admits he is working for a big viaduct he is building, arranged that Roberta drive Sir George to a bank in a nearby village, and to be introduced to the owner and next day take the two to the workers. Sir George sees Roberta with Navarro and recognizes him as the adventurer type, is the girl's wolf.

CHAPTER V.—In Philadelphia a series of "business men" of whom one, Roberta's, is the possibility of a new roll of money that will be Navarro's objective. The girl is left to him. Roberta takes George to the bank and later introduces him to the workers. He arranges a dinner and dance in his honor the following Saturday.

CHAPTER VI.—The girl drives him to the construction camp, where young Raymond Browne, engineer in charge. She leaves him with the workers, returning, however, to the camp, where she has been "winded" by some bullet shooting. Sir George's hat has been shot off, and the car, which had been hit, was mangled. The girl says she only had a glimpse of the man who had been hit. MacBeth is more uneasy.

CHAPTER VII.—During the dance Navarro, outside the girl's tent, asks her "interference" she has a secret meeting with Navarro. While George is on a spur of the moment, he is thrown on the ground, and in pursuit of some one.

CHAPTER VIII.—Sir George is interested in his present, and is shadowed by Roberta and the workers. It is arranged that, with the payroll, to walk the workers on the construction the idea being that he will be interested in carrying it.

CHAPTER IX.—Alone, Sir George is in the bank, where the payroll is concealed in his person. Three attempt to hold up the bank, to prevent the robbery, and the workers, returning, are shot. Sir George, in his way to keep the robbers from getting away for him, stopped.

Ray turned. To his surprise, Sir George, instead of continuing, slid down in the seat and gave an odd little exclamation which sounded like: "That fool girl! What's she doing on this road today?"

Following his gaze, Ray saw the MacBeth car, with Roberta driving, coming toward them at high speed.



"Be Deucedly Awkward, You Know, If My Stepmother Gets Word There Was Any Shooting!"

deucedly awkward, you know, if my stepmother gets word there was any shooting."

Ray burst out laughing. "Daredevil George!" he shouted, "who wanted to stage a running fight along the canal, afraid of his stepmother?"

"True as death! You don't know George—Lady Sanderson—well."

They climbed into the car but Ray did not start it at once. He leaned back and surveyed his companion.

"I noticed you are not crowing over the success of your plan," Ray told his companion.

Sir George shook his head. "Certainly not." Then he laughed. "My word, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

"Life's crazier than any play," Ray told him and looked at him again, a little wonderingly. "What a good boy, Browne, I never thought it would come off. I give you my word I never expected to have so much fun. I was more like a wild American play than—than life."

## Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.  
Each word more than 25, one cent per word per week.  
Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

## For Sale

FOR SALE—Upland Maple Cord wood and split wood, also first quality new potatoes delivered anywhere in Bethel. Roy C. Blake, Bethel, Telephone 21-34. 21p-1f

FOR SALE—Laying H. L. Red Pails, Chester White Pigs. G. K. Hastings & Sons. 25f

FOR SALE—Fitted Hard Wood, \$12 cord. Slabs and edgings \$6.00. Few good trades in second hand cars. Vear Bear, Bethel. 24f

GUNS, RIDES, Ammunition and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold and exchanged. H. L. Bean, Fur Buyer, Bethel, Maine. 23f

FOR SALE—Fine New Milch Guernsey Cow—extra fine milker. Chester Wheeler, West Bethel. 30p

FOR SALE—Three two-year-old heifers. Freshen soon. F. J. Tyler. 30f

## Wanted

AGENTS WANTED—In every locality to sell our quality hosiery. Good profits. Send for proposition. LeBaron Hosiery Co., Everett, Mass. 31p

WANTED—Work of any kind by the day or hour; also will care for children evenings for parents to go out. Mrs. Mabel Blake, Telephone 35-3. 28p

FOR SALE—L. C. Smith Typewriter No. 5. Good condition. Will be sold at a bargain. Citizen Office. 28

## Lost and Found

LOST—Small pocketbook containing two dollar bill, in or near Bethel Village, Thursday, Oct. 2. Finder return to Citizen office. 25

## Miscellaneous

Place Your Order for Roasting Chickens and Turkeys early. W. C. Bryant, 31

ADDING MACHINE TO LET by the day, week, or month. Also Typewriters. Citizen Office. 28

## NOTICE

Have your Watches and Clocks repaired by an Expert Workman so they will be done in a first-class manner and keep time which is the test. W. T. SMITH, Jeweler, West Paris, Me.

## Heating and Plumbing

All Work Promptly Cared For by a Competent Plumber

Also

Shingles, Doors, Windows and Frames.

## H. Alton Bacon

Bryant's Pond, Maine

## THERE IS BUT ONE REASON

WHY we ask you to come here for your printing. We believe that we are equipped to give your work the proper attention and that we are able to turn out a satisfactory piece of work.

PUT US TO THE TEST

## THE CITIZEN-PRINTERS

Money spent here for printing buys

Quality Work

## Hindu Women Forming a "Wall" to Keep the Peace



In an effort to keep peace between police and political demonstrators in India, these Hindu women join hands and form a "wall" between the opposing forces. Thus, before making an attack upon the demonstrators, it is necessary for the police to break through rows of feminine resisters.

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

## FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

L. A. Edwards, Pastor  
9:30. Church School. Miss Ida Packard, Superintendent.

10:45 Morning Worship with sermon by the Pastor. His subject will be "Trial by Jury."

Who is on the Jury? What will their verdict be? Shall we have a fair trial? Who is our advocate?

These questions and others we shall consider next Sunday morning.

6:30 Comrades of the Way. An important meeting. State Convention of the Comrades of the Way at St. Lawrence Church, Portland, November 22.

BETHEL M. E. CHURCH

Rev. R. C. Dalzell, Minister  
Sunday School at 9:45. Superintendent, Mrs. Bertha Wheeler.

Morning Worship, 10:45.

Epworth League, 6 P. M.

Evening Worship, 7 P. M.

Class Meeting Tuesday evening at 7.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Chapman Street  
Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson, Asmone, Mortals and Immortals.

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

LOCKE MILLS CHURCH

Rev. R. C. Dalzell, Pastor  
Sunday School, 1:30 P. M.

Church services, 2:30.

NORTH NEWRY CHURCH

Rev. Norman S. Davis, Pastor  
Services of the North Newry Religious Society, each Sunday morning at 10:30, followed by Church School.

UPTON CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Norman S. Davis, Pastor  
Sunday, 2 P. M., Preaching Service.

## Born

In Albany, Nov. 11, to the wife of Edward Lapham, a daughter.

In West Paris, Nov. 11, to the wife of Gerald Cushing, a son.

In South Paris, Nov. 4, to the wife of Adelardo Martineau, a daughter, Theresa Janet.

In South Paris, Nov. 3, to the wife of V. E. Howard, a son.

MARRIED

In Bethel, Nov. 4, by Rev. L. A. Edwards, Floyd Lambell of Albany and Miss Jeannette Gilson of Bethel.

In South Paris, Oct. 29, by Rev. C. H. Young, Robert M. Young and Miss Valentine Mary Houle, both of West Paris.

In West Paris, Nov. 3, by Rev. A. E. Roberts, Charles S. Hayes of Temple and Mrs. Anna L. Beecher of Woodstock.

In South Paris, Nov. 1, by Rev. E. D. Teller, Robert H. Tweddell and Mrs. Edith B. Yales, both of South Paris.

DIED

In Albany, Nov. 11, Gisela Blatz, aged 41, of Auburn, by drowning.

In South Paris, Nov. 6, Cyrus T. Bonney, aged 73 years.

In Rumford, Nov. 9, Reginald Meissner of Andover, aged 64 years.

In South Paris, Nov. 12, Charles P. Wilson, aged 73 years.

In Rumford, Nov. 12, David Tobie, aged 77 years.

In Rumford, Nov. 9, Mrs. Anna P. Turner, formerly of Bluefield, aged 76 years.

In Freefield, Oct. 31, George W. Chase, aged 73 years.

In South Paris, Nov. 8, Mrs. Emma Littlefield, aged 62 years.

Middle INTERVAL SCHOOL

Three receiving 1000 in Spelling were Ralph Winslow, Harry Sandborn, Charles Blake, Paul Carter, Ada Colton, Hazel Winslow, Raymond Buck, Helen Stevens, Marvin Buck, Victor Blake, Lester Valentine, Alton Winslow, Jessie Sandborn, Stanley Carter.

Deferred

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Bumpus and baby were making calls in this vicinity Monday.

Wendall Barker, Miss Eva Kimball and Mrs. Carrie Logan were week end

## GILEAD

Deferred

Perley Bennett of Portland is stopping with his sister, Mrs. Ada Cole.

Mrs. John McBride went to West Paris Saturday to visit her niece, Mrs. Hazel Collett, for a few days.

Charles Arsenault of Portland has resumed his duties as secretary for G. E. Leighton & Son after an absence of several months.

Fred Goodnow has purchased a Hummobile sedan.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Cole of Milan were recent visitors in town.

Miss Celestine Jenkins of Boston has been spending a few days with her cousin, Mrs. C. C. Richardson.

Miss Croteau of Milan is assisting in the home of Mrs. Vera Granville.

Mrs. John Richardson and Mrs. Florence Bryant and son Clayton were guests of their cousin, Mrs. Elizabeth Cook, in Portland Sunday.

Mr. Cooper and family of Milan have moved into the Maple Tree Cottage recently vacated by Alton Hamond and family.

Fred Chabot of Lewiston is working for G. E. Leighton.

Mrs. Katherine Fontaine has returned to her home in West Stowham.

Miss Eva Beck was home over the week end with her mother and family.

George School is working for the Central Maine Power Co. at East Bethel.

Mrs. Helen Perkins spent Tuesday with her cousin, Mrs. Charles Crosby, and family at Skillington.

Ernest Perkins went to Gorham, N. H., with Durward Mason Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gard Bennett and children were in Gorham Monday.

Gard Bennett is doing some carpenter work for Jack Chapman.

Mrs. Frank Brown is visiting her son Harry at Rumford.

gusta of his mother, Mrs. Archie Scholl, and family at Groveton, N. H. Hilda Logan was a week end guest of her cousin, Francesca Wilbur, at Bethel.

Clarence McAlister and his mother were supper guests at Carrie Logan's recently.

Will McAlister Jr. is sick with chicken pox.

Mrs. Flora McAlister is on the sick list at this writing.

## NORTHWEST BETHEL

Mrs. Lester Proof and daughter have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Howard Taylor, at Waterford, Vt., the past few days.

Miss Eva Beck was home over the week end with her mother and family.

George School is working for the Central Maine Power Co. at East Bethel.

Mrs. Helen Perkins spent Tuesday with her cousin, Mrs. Charles Crosby, and family at Skillington.

Ernest Perkins went to Gorham, N. H., with Durward Mason Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gard Bennett and children were in Gorham Monday.

Gard Bennett is doing some carpenter work for Jack Chapman.

Mrs. Frank Brown is visiting her son Harry at Rumford.

## BEAR RIVER GRANGE

The regular meeting of Bear River Grange, No. 285, was held Saturday evening, Nov. 8, at eight o'clock.

Worthy Master Fred Wight was in the chair. Officers present were Chapman, Carrie French; Gate Keeper, E. Holt; Ceres, Addie Saunders; Pomona, Amy Bennett, and L. A. Stewart, Bertha Rogers.

Grange opened in form and minutes of last meeting were read. One candidate was instructed in the first two degrees.

A communication was read from the State Master in regard to a book just published entitled "Tercentenary of New England Agriculture." On motion it was voted to have the Secretary order 10 copies.

A communication was read in regard to State Grange to be held in Lewiston and the grange voted to send the Worthy Master and wife.

Committee on Resolutions on the death of Brother A. T. Powers was appointed as follows: F. L. French, E. L. Holt and L. E. Wight.

On motion the Grange voted to have a Thanksgiving Ball and chicken pie supper Nov. 27, Thanksgiving night. Committee: R. M. Bean, Addison Saunders, E. E. Bennett, Supper: Addie Saunders, Bertha Bean, Minnie Bennett.

A refreshment committee for next Grange meeting was appointed as follows: Frances Davis, Carrie French, Ira Stearns.

The program consisted of readings, music, and stunts. At the close a snow ball was enjoyed by all. Hot dogs and coffee were served.

Frank P. Washburn, Commissioner of Agriculture, will be the speaker at the next meeting, Nov. 22. His talk will be about the trip this spring to the West of the New England farmers.

Mr. Washburn will also have the pictures taken on this trip. Each member is to invite one or two neighbors to visit the Grange that night to enjoy Mr. Washburn's message which is sure to be of great interest to our people in the community.

Grange closed in form with 21 members and one sister present.

## MAINE WEEKLY INDUSTRIAL REVIEW

Bingham—1,500 men employed on \$11,000,000 dam project at this place.

Portland—City Council passed \$1,000 head lease for permanent improvements.

Carson—Joint hearing with County Commissioners held by State Highway

Department here for construction of proposed highway bridge.

Bangor—Assets of Pine Tree Packing Co. of this place may be sold.

Augusta—About 100 carloads of Maine apples shipped to England during month of September.

Rumford—Hotel Rumford to open for business.

Fort Fairfield—\$20,000 warehouse for Texaco Co. being built on lot between Bangor & Aroostook depot and High Street.

Rumford—New addition will be built to Stephens high school building.

Livermore Falls—Construction of new golf course here and possibly at Can-ton.

Rumford—H. T. McDonald Radio Co. on York Street, has grown into one of leading radio concerns in this section of state.

Fort Fairfield—New bridge to span Pattee Brook at lower part of village, nearing completion.

Rumford—13-ton door frame installed for security vault on first floor of Rumford National Bank building.

Rumford—Chinese American Chop Suey Restaurant, known as Canton Cafe, opened at 45